



RUN, RABBIT, RUN!



👁 3 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Mogwai8

I hopped over a fence and looked back down the alleyway of trees; the thing in black was still chasing me. While I was sprinting, I could feel a burning sensation inside my body.

A stitch.

If I was going to outrun this "thing", I had better think of an idea quickly. Without thinking, I flicked my eyes around for a possible escape route, then found one. A sign. "Prentiss town, 15miles away." Perfect.

I ran off down the trail.

Since the break out at the reunion with the thing, I had kept running. But what I did not realize was why he targeting me out of everyone and why was he still chasing me? I knew I had to get rid of all these thoughts from my head and keep running, keep focusing and watch for anyone shadowing me.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



But 15 miles? Shit. I mean, I wasn't "out of shape" as people say when they want to deflect invitations to play ultimate frisbee or go to a pool party, but I was no marathon man. Heck, even university cross-c country runners didn't race half that amount, and the "thing" was gaining on me. I was going to need a bit of help.

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